

Part 3 of 5: What would have made for the tipping point of Amerikan decline in liberty and freedoms?

*Burning plain, ... can get what A ruler wears Now who's standin' Freedom flies.
Suffering city, in You play for, son. A liar's crown. Up for you? Freedom rings.
My rear view mirror. It's One for all and Truth's bottoms up, Looked left and right, Freedom laughs.
More's the pity. All for One. Not tops down. 't were precious few. Freedom sings.*
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Days of reckoning

Whatever, there must be a majority resonance of anguish and agony beyond resentment and restraint – a sickened, visceral sense of insufferable evil in the house.

Slow, surreal, slip-slide socialism would have taken a long time to recognize on the big stage for its evil manner. Hallelujah, most players were in the fast lane. Godspeed; the sooner outed and ousted the better.

Three matters could have come to mind to have hastened the days of reckoning – godless leadership, bent rules of law and order, something really big and likelier sudden and maybe horrendous.

Lacking leaders and liberty

First, there had been virtuleless and immoral national leaders and lackeys mostly on, not off, for decades. Oh, take a few recent snapshots from a thick, Presidential portfolio alone – the Oval Office carpet despoiled, open market mechanics recanted, despotic beasts bowed over, backed up, and broed. There was the repugnant and resolute: flood the stream of godless governance, and dam the stream of religion, morality, and virtue. You can't have fooled some of the people hardly ever or not for long; political leadership had earned its disrepute and disputation. Government grasped to have been the god before them.

Socialism must blind morality – individual judgment of good and evil, of right and wrong – and morality's source, socialism's antagonist – religion – and morality's use – individual virtue – by amoral subjugation to the governing. One-on-one, *individual* sovereignty had been anathema to coerced equality, as state sovereignty had been anathema to federal socialism. Pitchfork

Government's repression of individual prosperity by repression of individual opportunity had ever been a tough pill to swallow whole, especially for those who've been there, done that freely; governing have been despised, demoted, defamed, deposed, deported, and dead for lesser evils.

"But as soon as a man lifts his nose from the ground and starts sniffing at eternal problems like life and death, the meaning of a rose or a star cluster—then he is in trouble. Most men spare themselves this trouble by keeping their minds on the small problems of their lives just as their society maps these problems out for them." Ernest Becker

"It's not easy being green." Kermit

"Green is green." Reginald Andrea "Twinks" Thomas, MD

There could have come a time when losing freedoms shaded to too many freedoms lost. There could have come a moment when submission slithered into servility; it would have been an in-your-belly thing. There could have hung before the mind's eye memorable imprints of the America you knew, the American Way and, having looked around, this wasn't it.

"So bye-bye, miss american pie." Don McLean, Jr.

Could it have been that government force had become unbearably too much government and too much force? Evil is what it is and, in noxious abundance, could not have been abided by greater numbers in Amerika.

'Rules is rules' is not for some folks

Second, the rule of law and the rightness of things had been bent to serve the governing and not the governed. When was a contract not a contract? When was it that what you owned no longer belonged to you? When was alien invasion OK? Had you seen a human abortion from start to finish? Who shouldn't distinguish country from government? When was transparency opaque? When was social assimilation wrong? Why wasn't multiculturalism rather bigotry-lite and divisive of a national identity? What was good about the godless secular? When wasn't censorship another word for political correctness? Would that single-parent families

were government-promoted again? What meant fair? Equal outcomes, equal health, equal wealth, equal abundance, home ownership – equal stuff – how were these legal rights? And once new rights had been given, would that rights could have been taken away? What had made America tick – its government or its economy? How about having had *your* pay regulated, too, hmm?

“Non-cooperation with evil is as much a duty as is cooperation with good.” Mahatma Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi

You gotta problem?

What was wrong with playing by the rules? What was it with not honoring honorable heritage? How many cultural diseases could you have named? What would have been Constitutionally correct about taking from the sort-of poor and giving those takings to the really poor? What might have henceforth been deemed a ‘junk bond’? How did federal government legally engage in welfare, health care, tens of millions of defenseless deaths of innocents, education, etc.? How productive was government? How did government create wealth? Go on, could you have named scapegoats of government in your lifetime? Who says there’s supposed to be separation between church and any state? Was it wrong to have been wealthy? Was it wrong to have had the opportunity to be wealthy? Was it wrong to have been more productive than the next guy? Could you have named an enemy country to which The-Amerikan-Apologist had not apologized? What was right about inequality of failure? What was right about the welcomed private and public company of felons and would-be felons, extremists, separatists, supremacists, tyrants, and sworn enemies? Would you have fought against disclosure of your birth certificate in courts across the fruited plain?

“The future ain't what it used to be.” Lawrence Peter “Yogi” Berra

Big counts, too

Third, something would have been big enough to engage passions of a purposely divided population – could it have been about money; could it

have been about desperate governance; could it have been about a naked Emperor? Could it have been something else?

This 'big enough' thing points to the reactivity; itself, it could have been all but insignificant, even contextual. It focused deeply-seated discontents.

Gimme all your money

"I think when you spread the wealth around, it's good for everybody." Barack Hussein Obama (née Barry Soetoro)

What about the money? Money not taxed, taxed, and overtaxed and taxed some more in ways you've seen and ways you never saw before; money squandered; money earmarked; money devalued; money secreted; money worth less; money converted; money bailed out; money taken by threat; money given by threat; money you say won't be mine anymore; money for food, water, clothes, shelter, heat, light, health; money diverted; money as script, nonhybrid seeds, batteries, bullets, coins, bullion, and somesuch; money unaccounted; money not counted; money rushed; money frozen; money paid-off; money wasted; money too dear; money forced to pay; money forced not to repay; money confiscated; money IOU'd; money penalized; money missing; money disappeared; money never there; money owed on a string without end; money purposely destroyed; money fractionally banked; money backed by air; money invested at greater risk and lower return; a swamp of junk money.

It could have been as the tsunami first pulls sea back from the shoreline and then, for those who venture out upon the new beaches, overwhelms them under mountainous waves; so, too, with the gush of junk money. First, there would have been the false sense with junk money that better days were there again and, with them, reciprocal, new financial extensions to those days; then, the mountainous, crushing rises in prices of everything, especially in the prices of money itself.

“Price is what you pay. Value is what you get.” Warren Buffett

This would have been about a fundamental uncertainty – Whose money was it, anyway? Is all the money really yours? Do you think that all the money is really yours? Do you think that what you don’t need right now is what’s left to me? How was value to have been judged? What was left of determinate, compelled, assured, expressed freedoms to act? Money marked to market? Money marked to book? How much is mine today? Tomorrow? What’ll it cost me today? Tomorrow? What can it have returned today? Tomorrow? You could have done your own taxes? You winged it to your ends and not the nation’s? You had a sense of this that you would not let on? You told where the money’s gone? Would have gone? You told any money story and stuck to it?

Desperate times, desperate deeds

“Diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliances are relieved,
Or not at all.”
William Shakespeare

And desperate governance? It was mentioned; this was about the dark side of the death star of the governing’s forceful domination – alluded to or acted out – in any form. Desperate. Defiant. Delusional.

“. . . punch back twice as hard.” Jim Messina

This was where true colors of corruption stayed aloft in spite of a nationwide commonweal to lower the perfidious petard of deliberate dependence. That commonweal and the buck-sucking vote vultures were on divergent courses.

What?

What would have happened had atlas shrugged hard? What would have come of successful, litigious assault on governance-gone-gaga? What about states’ secession? What about sustained violent terrorism

nationwide? How about the Chi-Coms stopped banking Amerika and other creditors capitulated, too?

To their credit

Pitchfork had wondered about whether dollar creditors, especially the Chicoms, had more to have won than lost by having gone hungry for dollars, to have fasted from dollar auctions (at least for a while) in an evident demonstration of their own macroeconomic and bankrolling disquietude, further enabled by flagging exports? The creditors' measures needn't have been either precipitous or permanent, except to swap reserve value for a sooner-the-better money market preeminence; Amerikan countermeasures' quiver was empty, short of giving it up, showed only vulnerability. In the shorter view: Amerika's reckless game over. In the longer view: mainstreamed reserves built needed infrastructure (not Guangzhou-like corruptions of a command economy) and high-value commodity caches in-country and out; sacrificed value of external reserves for the greater good of having kept-away; and otherwise prepared to dominate global currency exchange and industrial stage economics in the face of a woefully weakened West. The economic risk is that a well-developed command economy of Chicoms could have made even worse, politically-driven decisions than The-Pink and his pack of Amerika's wannabees.

Emperor? Yes. Clothing? Optional? No?

"For de little stealin' dey gits you in jail soon or late. For de big stealin' dey makes you Emperor and puts you in de Hall o' Fame when you croaks." Eugene Gladstone O'Neill

The naked Emperor would have been a special case, now wouldn't it? Its genesis could have been in at least either of two spawns.

There could have been the condition of The-Great-Pretender, a disclosed, alien citizenship or, *in extremis for all you conspiritorialists who would have been out there*, say, a disclosed Wahhabist version of the Manchurian Candidate. Those guys might have conjured The-Observant on his deathbed mumbling happily 'Wahhabis to the left of me, Wahhabis

to the right of me’ and a shadowy Muhammad somebody clutching him by his scrawny shoulders saying, ‘Done good, buddy – grand slam for extreme Islam’ – Allahu Akbar’ . . . this, of course, in impeccable Qur’anic Arabic.

Justice owed me, right?

“This is a court of law, young man, not a court of justice.” Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr.

And then there could have been a cornucopia of corruptions – the shocking pink of rabid socialism; disregarded U.S. Constitution and rule of law; raw power forced; having played from the deck of cards – the Muslim card, the weakness card, the jobs card, the Harvard card, the Israel-to-the-wolves card, the Bush card, the glories of gubmint card, the crisis card, the pain-and-perish pill card, the Hector-at-the-ramparts card, another card, and another card, and another; beyond even unpopular pall, lower than legislatures lurked; and before judges with stones, if they could have ruled rightly and not rolled-over, to sort law.

Sort the law from what? Sort the law from: political justice; social justice; economic justice; financial justice; commercial justice; private justice; guild justice; community justice; Papal justice; Wall Street justice; creditor justice; debtor justice; religious justice; cult justice; bigot’s justice; Latina woman’s justice; rushed justice; owed justice; black justice; convenient justice; closure justice; fair justice; right justice; white justice; greater immediate good justice; union justice; ethnic justice; historical justice; World Court justice; lawyer’s justice; identity justice; brown justice; policy justice; group justice; racial justice; gender justice; homophobic justice; heterophobic justice; class justice; situational justice; talk-to-the-hand justice; sexist justice; unborn justice; La Raza justice; appeasement justice; yellow justice; establishment justice; green justice; presidential justice; racist justice; administrative law justice; trial lawyer justice; overturned justice; rehabilitation justice; deterrent justice; empathetic justice; symbolism justice; Shari’a justice; message justice; vengeful justice; anger’s and rage’s justice; retribution justice;

administrative law justice, and who would have known what-all other justice.

Would that any rose?

They all knew

If it had been only about the economics, it'd have taken a while – a few years at least. Junk money, junk interest rates, junk jobs, junk town meetings, junk media, junk authority, junk politics, junk governance of all sorts. Government spending cannot generate wealth; government spending redistributes wealth.

They all knew the ways to carry the days and eschewed them, every one, of nefarious necessity. This was not about God, family, or country. Pitchfork

Got the time?

Rolling depression over the vast Amerikan economy could not have been a national disaster overnight. That agony's brew would have needed time to steep and finish; its stew, time to blend. Some, perhaps many, could have suffered in excess – death its own reward.

Other motives to turn the trek around could have been taken up more quickly, even very much more quickly.

In the essence

"In each of us, two natures are at war – the good and the evil. All our lives the fight goes on between them, and one of them must conquer. But in our own hands lies the power to choose – what we want most to be we are." Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson

The-Slick's apparent litany of frailties and failures of virtue, of character, of morality, of national interest, of respect, of human rights, of discipline and restraint, of honesty and honor, of having told it like it was and having done it like you told it, an adult lifetime of bad company well kept – would have gotten a pass – it was in the make-up.

Those would have been signs and symbols of that which had become commonly inured as sufferable evils. It was in the reputation, in the nature, in the vanity.

"Nature, Mr. Allnut, is what we are put into this world to rise above." *The African Queen*

People's perseverant, perspicacious paradigm of political performance had been of an assembly of the corruptible and the corrupted whose wayward way varied directly with the extent of the governings' purview and the money to tax and squander or print and squander now and tax later; and, if not the pragmatic pattern, it should have been.

"We're going to go bankrupt as a nation" . . . "Now, people when I say that look at me and say, 'What are you talking about, Joe? You're telling me we have to go spend money to keep from going bankrupt?'" . . . "The answer is yes, that's what I'm telling you."
Joseph Robinette 'Joe' Biden, Jr.

Immediately, self-destruction was in the nature, too. Time filtered the banal blather: The-Puppet was as substantial to his core as his autocue.

From the get-go way back when, the problem had been majorly with politicians – The Framers' standards for whom of virtue, morality, and so forth had set a bar too high for Socialists' liking, loving, and living, which accounted for most of 'em in governance the higher up Pitchfork looked.

The problem had also been bigtime with the scope and size of purloined power and money mountains at hand.

This had never been about politicians too small for the jobs; this had ever been about jobs too big for the politicians. The first was given; the second was taken. The first was life; the second was choice. The remedy was not more politicians for us; the remedy was less jobs for them. Pitchfork

They were like fallen angels, weren't they? You know, politicians. You imparted to them your trust, your hope, your sense that they'd look out for you, that they'd do right by you, God, your country. Oh, glory, you knew that they were human, too; so, you cut 'em slack. And they slipped and they slid to the dark side, that is, those who hadn't rushed to or resided there already. Pitchfork

Would that it were ever thus, again

However, in the obverse, if American governance had succeeded in faith, virtue, character, morality, self-discipline, and community interest, then the people's contemporary paradigm would have had no roots to have held it down against the distinctly American flow of life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness contemplated and codified once upon a time, now would they had?

Or, if the trough were small and federal power competitive with each state as originally conceived and codified, then federal corruption would have worn a choker; federal governance would have risked the hard pull of reality in selective or total rejection.

It happened, once upon a time. Could it have happened again?

"If we don't have the proper fundamental moral background, we will finally end up with a totalitarian government which does not believe in the right for anybody except the state."
Harry S. Truman